I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

So I was like,,, hey, how come there aren't any hogwarts au fanfics? Then I was like, hey, I want a Wibli hogwarts au, so I took it into my own hands- it's a slowburn so this'll be pretty long and in parts, randomly spaced. I also won't spend too much time establishing the hp universe since m ost ppl reading this are probably fans of the series so,,

Winter was completely and absolutely done.
He'd already disappointed his family, and school hadn't even *started* yet. Oh, this was going to be terrible. First, the incident at King's Cross- he'd *run into the wrong wall.* How did anyone even *do* that? Of course, it caused a huge ruckus- his poor owl Bandit seemed awfully ruffled after this. Then, on the Hogwarts Express, he'd ended up sitting alone- not the most public of the trinity of terror that had happened on his way to Hogwarts, but the most embarassing. Many walked into his compartment then walked back out after realizing who he was. The Ykes were notorious for being, well, generally unpleasant. He'd expected a certain amount of prejudice aimed towards him, but not that much. And, like a little cherry of suffering on his ice cream of pain, he'd fallen in the lake. Of course, he was dry now- a bit of magic had fixed him up quickly, but he was absolutely ready to go to bed now.
He was standing in the Great Hall, part of the line of first years being sorted. He watched absent-mindedly as 'Blaiz, Pronghorn' became a Ravenclaw. It would take ages for him to be called up- indeed, there were few behind him.
However, one of those few delivered him a sharp elbow to the side. He turned to glare at the boy responsible for it, expecting it to be a jab because of his family, but stopped at the excited grin on his face. He had warm chestnut skin, dotted with freckles that gleamed an odd shade of gold. He had a scar across the bridge of his nose- a zig-zag that could easily be healed with a simple spell, but the boy had clearly chosen against this. His eyes were a surprising pitch black, gleaming intelligently and occasionally darting around, as though the fact that 'Mangro, Kinkajou' had become a Hufflepuff was essential information. His hair was a surprising bright butterscotch yellow- cut short and somewhat curly, and contrasting greatly but not unpleasantly with his skin color.
SandWing Heritage, Winter noted. His family taught him blood tribes were important- he himself was an IceWing- but he felt they were indeed rather stupid. No one with any self respect would be proud of being a 'pure' -Wing. The name itself was ridiculous.
While he'd been studying the boy, Winter noted he'd been looking at him. He frowned, somewhat self-conscious as he took in his features: His white hair a teller of IceWing heritage, his pale skin, his cheeks that seemed to constantly be flushed a light pink, and- most uncomfortably- his differently shaded eyes. One was an icy blue, the other deep navy.
He decided that he'd had enough silence.
"Are you going to tell me why you interrupted my watching of the sorting or just going to keep staring?" he asked, voice maintaining the cold indifference his family had perfected.
The boy's grin slipped easily back onto his face, and he seemed not at all bothered by the comment. "Oh- I was just asking if you're excited too! I mean, the atmosphere's electric."
Winter frowned. He clearly didn't know who he was- no one would ever attempt striking up a calm conversation like this with a Yke, for fear of being brutally murdered with words. (That fear, Winter had to admit, they had somewhat earned. Great Uncle Sleet's wand had been a little too eager to obey his empty threats. Rumor was that there were still burns on the ground where the lava hadn't been cleaned properly.)

"Why are you talking to me?" he asked bluntly.
"Am I not allowed to want a conversation? I-*Oh*." The boy's mind had obviously been running faster than his mouth as he seemed to realize what Winter meant halfway through a sentence.
He seemed like he was about to speak again, but at that moment 'Yke, Winter' was called.
He turned briskly away from the boy behind him and walked up to the stage. Eyes watched him closer than they had others- he was, after all, a member of an infamous family. He sat at the stool and felt darkness envelop him as the Sorting Hat was dropped over his head.

Yes I know I know but I don't think an 11 year old would have an earring

☆ 47

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ambercrow145

~~:0~~
~~Ghost have you turned your back on the grape popsicles~~

☆ 9

---

necro(mancer).
creator of CoI, the PJO FWRP (/355313)
the ♡heart♡ wants what it wants
and what it wants
is to burst out of your chest and terrorize people. it's an alien, remember?

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

GOOD GOOD GOOD, here's some thoughts
- "like a little cherry of suffering on his ice cream of pain" best thing I've read all day hands-down
- cute wizard qibli *cute wizard qibli* ***cute wizard qibli***
- cute wizard winter *cute wizard winter* ***cute wizard winter***
- sick worldbuiling?? love it, sign me up
- ! give ! 11 ! year ! old ! wizards ! earrings !
- BANDIT IS AN OWL

- I haven't heard the word "Wibli" in so long and now I remember it exists and I'm ecstatic

All in all I love it and I hope you do more!

10

***Clever,** A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤
[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

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ghostlynx120

Thanks so much clever! Yeah I'll give him his earrings later- and to anyone wondering, there'll be an overarching plot, and it'll (hopefully) last all seven years.

~~Shh necro~~

~~I ship both~~

6

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

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-Hootsie

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I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

Wibli
More Wibli is always great

2

Autumn **[L**ibrarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not

correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

silvermoonrise114

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!q!!!!!!!!!!l!!!!!!!n!!!!!!t!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!e!!!!!!!!r!!!!!!!!h!!!!!!!!!!o!!!!!!g!!!!!w!!!!!!!!a!!!!!l!!!!r!!!!!!!!t!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!s!!!!!!!!!!!!!!a!!!!!!u!!!!!

sign me up

3

eventide/spectral
she/her* and *they/them
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

dawndragon1828

ive never been able to read harry potter but for some odd reason, i understand everything.

4

『Mockingjay』

[Joined June 6th 2017]

(☞ﾟヮﾟ)☞ [She/Her] ☜(ﾟヮﾟ☜)

That's a Crazy Idea.
Insane.
It doesn't make sense.
"You'll do it?"
"Of course,"
I replied.

[Star|count:5759]
♪~ ᕕ(◔)ᕗ

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

i hAD IT

I WAS GONNA COPY AND PASTE IT IN CASE IT DIDN'T GO THROUGH

BUT INSTEAD I *DELETED IT*

UHISFWGW:FW

6

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

Rip Ghost
Died because computers

2

Autumn **[L**ibrarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not
correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

dragondawn1251

Bookmark!

2

~Thunderstorm~
Thunder|Thundy|TS
She/Her|They/Them

There's nothing left to say now
Let's only think about love!
You have opened the yawning grave

~~α-ℓσνєя σƒ mysтєяy, мαgι¢, αη∂ αηgsт!~~

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

raindragon618

bookmark!

2

~~tidal~~

im a:
SeaWing/Rainwing
Hufflepuff

writer
actor
singer
feminist

bye!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

Well. This is interesting. Thought the Hat immediately after being dropped on Winter's head.
Winter frowned at the dark inside of the Hat. *Interesting? What's interesting?*
The Sorting Hat ignored him. *An Ykes, yes, yes, I sorted the others of your clan- most Slytherins, a most unpleasant bunch.*
Hey! Winter protested.
Well, it's the truth- you're unlike them, indeed. Were this Ilvermorny- yes, indeed, all four.

Look, thought Winter, losing patience. *I've no idea what you're talking about, so could you just hurry up and sort me?*
HUFFLEPUFF! The Hat barged on. *Yes, you could fit in nicely in Hufflepuff- you have their defining traits, of course- loyalty, a natural kindness- you've worked hard to repress that however, I see. Hmm, might wanna check the others first.*
Oh honestly, can't you just hurry- I can't be a hatstall-
GRYFFINDOR! No, you don't have much Gryffindor in you. Bravery indeed, but lacking certain other traits ol' Godric valued. No, not a lion at all, might struggle with that one.
Winter paused. *Might struggle?-*
Ravenclaw? You certainly have Ravenclaw in you- wit, individuality, yes, you'd do well in Ravenclaw, but better in the other two. So, it's down to Slytherin or Hufflepuff. I might need a little more time to think about it-
Winter froze. *A little more time? A LITTLE MORE TIME? How long has it even BEEN?*
The Sorting Hat dismissed this. *Only five minutes, honestly people make a bigger deal out of long sortings than they should, Now, Slythe-*
FIVE MINUTES?! Winter screamed internally. *Oh, I'm a hatstall now- that's just wonderful-*
-Rin might be good, yes, much Slytherin in your blood. You have their ambition, the pride, the cunning. And you do lack Helga's loyalty- hmmm...
WILL YOU JUST-
"-hURRY UP AND SORT ALREA-!" Winter shouted the last part out loud, though he was cut off by the Hat. "SLYTHERIN!" it interrupted, and uneasy applause rang from their table. The Slytherins were clearly unsure whether they likes have an Yke in their house, but they didn't want to get on his bad side.
*Oh, and Winter? T*hought the hat as it was taken off by a professor. *Good luck.*
Winter stood up, shaken, and walked hastily to the Slytherin table, sitting at the edge with his back to them. The boy that had been behind him- 'Zora, Qibli!' seemed to be trying to catch his eye, but Winter looked away determinedly. He sat on the stool and the Hat was lowered over his head. For a split second the Hat's rip opened, as if it was about to shout something, but Qibli's mouth tightened, and the Hat stopped. They sat there like that for around six minutes.
Another hatstall, thought Winter, though something about it seemed off. Finally, the hat shouted to the Hall:
"SLYTHERIN!"
Qibli stood and joined their ranks- he was the last one, and now the Headmistress- Sunny- was walking up to a podium. She looked surprisingly young, and Winter would place her at around thirty at most. She had long blond hair and skin that seemed a few shades too light, almost unnaturally so, like she hadn't gotten enough sun. She wore a long black cloak, and as she stepped up murmurs erupted among the tables. She lifted her wand and silence fell instantaneously.
"I would indeed greatly enjoy getting started with our Opening Feast. However, I am sure many of our returning students have questions- questions about *this.*"
She flicked her wand, and the Great Hall disappeared, leaving the house and staff tables floating above the sunny grounds outside. Students were gleefully wandering around- until something happened. An older woman Winter recognized as a professor at the table screamed, falling to the ground. Several students rushed over, trying to tell what was wrong- when she spoke, and her words echoed through the Great Hall.
"***Unrest stirs again***
Four founders, four beasts, four souls
Only one with all four
And one of great true friendship
Can stop ancient curse"
The scene vanished and the hall returned. Conversation burst into being through the hall, until Sunny raised her hand again.
"Now, as you saw, our Divination teacher Professor Fatespeaker had a-"
"PROPHECY!" shouted someone at the Gryffindor table.
A heavy-built boy stood. "PIKE EAS, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT IT MEANS."
Tsunami- the DADA teacher that had handled the Sorting Hat- made to stand, but Sunny waved her back. "Please, Pike, sit down. The curse is referring to inter-house relations, clearly. Which, put simply, means you group need to behave. Now EAT."
She turned and marched back to her seat, clearly done with the students as food appeared on their tables. Winter began to eat- not speaking, but listening to the other Slytherins.
"Now THAT'S interesting." declared Qibli, trying to pull a tie from his pocket and making three others, in all the house colors, fall out.
He hastily picked up the others and tied on the Slytherin one, grabbing Gryffindor and Ravenclaw and stuffing them back in his pocked, missing Hufflepuff. Winter bent down to pick it up for him at the same time as Qibli. The instant he felt their fingers brush he withdrew angrily.
"What do you think you're doing?" he snapped.
Qibli seemed confused. "I was just trying to get my-"
Winter glared. "Don't think I don't know your trick. You're just acting that way because I'm an Yke- of course, you think you're so clever for trying to get on my good side- after all, all the Ykes are dangerous and

evil and- oh honestly, stop looking at me that way- I'm just-"
And with that Winter stood and left, having whipped himself into a rage. He marched down to the dungeons past a confused sputtering prefect that tried to keep up. His brother, Hailstorm, had told him where the Slytherin common room was. Then, realizing he didn't know the password, Winter chose to lurk in a shadow as the others arrived, and slipped in unnoticed after them.
With all the tensions running high that night, no one seemed to notice the odd piercing bird's call that rang through at midnight, or the faint sound of wings.

☆ 20

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

silvermoonrise114

yes yes yes

Qibli as a Slytherin- wouldn't have thought it, but so accurate!

☆ 7

eventide/spectral
she/her* and *they/them
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

1. I would do literally anything for Professor Tsunami, and 2. *yaaaaah prophecy whoooo*, and 3. So...does Qibli just casually have a pocket of ties? Because if so, iconic. (I hope my annoying comments aren't too annoying.)

☆ 6

***Clever,* *A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤**

[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

magentaunicorn254

I! Love! This! So! Much!

-Bandit is an owl!
-YES Slytherin Qibli
-Nice job working in the tribes
-Surnames are accurate to what I imagine the ethnicities of the tribes would be
-Of course Qibli has the ties for every house in his pocket!
-DADA professor Tsunami and Divination professor Fatey
-Their characters are written so well aaaaAAAA
-ALL OF THIS AU IS AMAZING
-PLEASE WRITE MORE!

☆ 6

prism
she/her

tmsh/238145
2 years/152 pages
#rememberthelost

inactive on weekends

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

lavenderdragon1467

Bookmark

☆ 3

Lavender! (KING Lavender to you, peasant)

Malice, Anu, Terra, Colbalt, Windward

Winterwatcher

Free NightWing names, anyone?

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

Sorry for no chapter tonight, but I'm dead tired, haven't gotten a proper night's sleep for two days. There'll be one tomorrow, though

2

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

unicorndragon2810

THIS IS THE BEST THING EVER!

yes bandit the owl!

Hmm...*maybe*... Include Moonwatcher somewhere and they fight over her...like during quidditich?

can I have permission to copy and paste all this to notes?

3

i am...
Alpha Snowdust
the Ice/Sand/Night/HiveWing
#BiPride
#RememberHurricane
#RememberChristainPegasister

crackles here

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

Qibli was not too cool for school.
He was in a perfect level of coolness and, in his mind at least, hotness (That one kid *had* definitely blushed during sorting). If those things could be measured by public vote or otherwise, he was sure his cool would be slightly less if not equal to Hogwart's.
Or, at least, that was where his mind wandered as he rushed off to Defense Against the Dark Arts the day after the sorting. His fellow Slytherin first years, as well as the Ravenclaw first years, were also wandering through the halls towards Professor Tsunami's room. The kid from yesterday- Winter- still lurked near the back. People seemed to be generally avoiding him due to his last name, and his closed off attitude was clearly doing nothing to help. Qibli had tried to befriend him the night before, but Winter just seemed determined to be lonely. His only friend seemed to be his owl, Bandit, whom he spent a lot of time with.
As they rounded the corner the classroom door came into view. Its door was being held open of its own accord, and they all walked in and took seats nervously. Tsunami was nowhere to be seen. After about a minute of waiting the teacher walked into the class, her blue hair unkempt. She was sipping some kind of glowing neon orange potion from a coffee mug. She sat at her table and looked at them.
Several moments passed before a Ravenclaw broke the silence. "Professor- what potion is that?"
Tsunami sighed. "Five to Ravenclaw for being the first to speak. This is Ikego, an energy potion, like super coffee. I swear, Clay's Ikegos are the only things that keep me going. Anyway, how would I tell if this potion was poisoned?"
Qibli's and few other people's hands shot into the air. Tsunami picked a Slytherin girl. "A Detection Charm!"
Tsunami nodded. "Excellent. However, such charms can be fooled. Does anyone know a foolproof way?"
For a moment no hands raised. Qibli racked his brain, trying to think of a way. However, he hadn't even noticed someone raising their hand until Tsunami spoke again.
"Yes, Ykes?"
Winter seemed somewhat nervous. "Ashwinder venom burns a fiery blue when in contact with another venomous substance, but doesn't affect humans when ingested. A careful person may put a drop in their liquids before drinking."
Tsunami seemed greatly please. "Take ten for Slytherin, that's excellent- reckon you learned that bit from your family? Yes, if we test my drink here, we'll see-"
She picked up a small flask, uncorked it, and poured out its contents into her coffee mug. There was a bright flash of light as the Ikego turned a blazing blue, then the light dissipated.
Students seemed bewildered, surprised. Tsunami, however, seemed utterly calm.
"That was flying seahorse poison, which Clay put in at my request. I now have thirty minutes to live, unless you all do something. Now, who knows how to save me?"

...

Qibli emerged, shaking, from the classroom with the others as the bell rang.
"Blimey," he muttered, "Tsunami's intense."
"Agreed," answered a girl from Ravenclaw, "She's a bit wild at times, but nice too."
Qibli nodded. "Moon Watcher, right? The one descended from the Sigeras?"
Moon frowned. "How'd you know that?"
Qibli shrugged. "Who doesn't know about it? Secret Watcher, last living descendant of the respected Sigera family, comes out with a secret daughter. Like Harry Potter all over again."
Moon sighed. "Well when you put it like that, I suppose it does sound odd."
Qibli looked forwards and, spotting Winter walking by himself, felt an odd pang of guilt. He said a short goodbye to Moon as the Slytherins headed to Transfiguration and the Ravenclaws to Potions, and hurried to catch up to Winter.
"So," he said conversationably, "Crazy classes, huh?"
Winter glanced at him from the corner of his eye, noticing Qibli staring at him. But he couldn't help it- the differently shaded eyes were oddly capturing, and he was sure he could see faint freckles on Winter's nose. A corner of his mind went into wondering if heterochromia was linked to magic.
Winter frowned. "Suppose so."
That was a better response than last time. Qibli was about to open his mouth to respond, when suddenly a booming voice filled the school-Sonorus charm.

"*All pupils report to the entrance hall at once!*"
Qibli turned instantly and practically ran down to the hall, ignoring the flood of other students coming along with him. He finally stopped at the top of the stairs, where a crowd was gathered. He glanced down and his eyes widened with shock.
Laying on the ground, dead or unconscious, was Moon Watcher.

☆ 16

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

The duality of "Ooo, Qibli POV" and "Ooo, twisty plot" is a good one

☆ 7

***Clever,** A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤
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I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

poke

☆ 2

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-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

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I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

"OH *NO!"* shrieked a second year Slytherin, "WHAT IF SHE'S DEAD? IT'S THE CHAMBER OF SECRETS AGAIN!"
"Oh *honestly,* Mind," responded an exasperated Hufflepuff of the same year, "Harry Potter killed the Basilisk years ago in his second year, remember?"
The girl who Qibli now recognized as Mind Reader frowned, mulling this over. "Wait- I thought he killed Umbridge in his second?"
Her friend, a boy who Qibli remembered to be Might Claw, seemed to be about to launch into a full explanation of Harry Potter's life before Sunny ran up, and a silence fell over the gathered students. The Headmistress knelt by the body, and everyone was briefly quiet. Finally, tension fell out of Sunny's face and she sighed.
"Alive. Really, why is this school considered so safe?"
She glanced up at the students and frowned. "Why are they here?"
"Well, I thought you'd want them for questioning." answered the rather confused Transfiguration teacher, Glory.
"Three *Moons* Glory they're students not suspects. EVERYONE TO YOUR CLASSES. C'mon, chip chip."
Glory began to usher them off as Sunny whispered *mobilicorpus.* However, as he was ushered to the next class, Moon's eyes opened due to floating upside down, and he caught a brief glimpse of sapphire-blue irises before she was blocked from view. Qibli frowned to himself. They *had* been green at their last meeting, had they not?

...

Charms existed.
It was a- *thing* that was apparently going to happen often.
The moment the Slytherins walked into the Charms class, the teacher, Professor Jambu, perked up instantly.
Metamorphmagus, Qibli noted as Jambu's bubblegum pink hair flourished into a bright yellow. *Must run in the family,* he thought, remembering Glory.
"Hello hello!" cried Jambu as they entered, "Put the books away, we won't be needing them!"
Jambu looked at them, his face a look of pure bliss.
"Now, does anyone know the reversal to a cheering charm?"
The hand of a fellow Slytherin first year, Newt, slowly went up. Jambu looked overly pleased at the sight.
"Yes, Miss Oque?"
"It's *Finite Felici*, Professor, though usually it's best to just let them wear off."
Jambu let out a shriek of maniacal laughter, took out his wand, and hit himself in the face with it while yelling the spell. There was a bang and a flash of light, and Jambu was laying in a heap on the ground.
"Oh no I've killed him," whispered Newt.
Jambu stood hurriedly, shaking his head. "Quite the opposite. We were practicing Cheering Charms last period- Mister Boto overdid the gesture, felt like being punched by bliss. Thanks. Anyways, the spell that I just demonstrated- what's special about it?"
Newt's hand rose again, much faster now that she was sure Jambu wasn't insane. "Finite, Professor. It's the first part of most spells that need to be stopped, or that can be."
Jambu's smile widened. "Excellent, Oque. Ten points to Slytherin! Now, for a demonstration- *Finite Dolsa!*"
Jambu's wand was pointed at Thrush, who proceeded to gag and spit out what looked like a large red ball.
"That," said Jambu, clearly immensely pleased with himself, "Was the antidote to a Sweetening Charm. Bloodpops ain't as good as they look, ey?"

...

Qibli ran through the list of first-year Slytherins in his mind as he went up to the boy's dormitory. *Boys- me, Winter, Ocotillo, Thrush, Fin. Girls- Newt, Tawny, Wisdom, Mango, Liana. Five on each side- how even.* He thought. The dormitory was relatively dark, with glowing green lamps lining the ceiling. Ocotillo's bed had been fervently decorated with posters of the Hollywood Harpies, and he clearly wished they allowed male players. Thrush had a Muggle picture of his favorite 'foopbol' team on the wall which he'd tried and failed to animate as the ball was now zooming around as the players ducked for cover. Fin's was plain. *He's a 'pure blood' SeaWing,* Qibli remembered, *like Winter. His parents would definitely disapprove of posters- he's a Keli'i. Practically royalty.* Fin was staring wistfully at Qibli's images of the Outclaws- the name for his gang back home. There was only one thing on Winter's wall- a still picture of a handsome boy who could probably be Winter's sibling, with a strong resemblance.
"Good job on that picture," said Ocotillo to Thrush, clearly amused.
Thrush blushed. "I- may have overdone it a bit."
There was a loud *oof* as the ball hit a player in the face.
Both boys laughed.
"There's sound on that thing?" asked Fin, face curious.
"Er- yeah. Should it not?" Thrush questioned.
"I haven't heard of any pictures with sound, and I'm an Outclaw." added Qibli.
Winter tilted his head up, amused. "Outclaw? Wow, how impressive, I'm sure everyone swoons over you. *Oh, master Outclaw, is it true you have a tattoo of a dragon on stomach?"*
Qibli laughed, surprised at Winter's playful grin. He wiggled his eyebrows. "Wanna see?"
At this all of them burst out in laughter, and Fin took out a box of sweets he'd brought and began to share them. All in all, it really was a wonderful night. Qibli would've slept wonderfully, if one thing didn't haunt him- oddly bright blue eyes, a sharp contrast from their previous green.

☆ 14

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

silvermoonrise114

Okay so this is so very Harry Potter-y I thought I was reading the real thing and the characters are so good I caught myself thinking Tui wrote this

☆ 4

eventide/spectral
she/her* and *they/them
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

emeraldink96

OH MY
BOOKMARK

2

✶ v i n e ✶

⌈ you **find** some way to survive
and you **find** out you don't have to be happy at all
to be happy you're alive ⌋

✶ **they** / **them** ✶

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

I'm the Jambu and the goodness of this story is the Newt

3

***Clever,** A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤
[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

Om eventide thank you so much that actually means a lot!

2

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

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ghostlynx120

Should I keep consistent pov patterns and lengths?
Yes
Will I?
No

Qibli woke up early, as usual. He glanced at a small glass panel set into the wall- there were small beams of light piercing the dark lake, so he supposed it was probably quite early. Not time for breakfast, anyway.
He got dressed and went out into the common room. It was seemingly empty, everyone else presumably asleep. He yawned, going to sit in a cushy armchair.
"*HEY!*"
Qibli leapt up urgently, as one typically does when a chair yells. Except it wasn't a chair- it was Winter, whom Qibli had failed to notice and was now glaring daggers.
"*What do you think you're doing?*" he snapped.
Qibli touched his heart, mock-offended. "What do you think *you're* doing, sitting where any innocent student may not notice you?"
"What are you *both* doing?" grumbled a new voice.
A girl stood at the door to the girl's dorms, rubbing her eyes, brown hair clearly having been pulled into a quick messy bun. It was Newt.
"It's *four AM.* I get being an early riser, but *come on.*"
Winter frowned. "My family gets up early every morning- easier to focus with less people around."
"Oh, sure," snapped Newt as she stomped over to the windows out into the lake, angrily hurling the curtains apart. "Easier to focus on what, making good insults? Because if so you may need to focus harder, as it doesn't seem to be paying off."
Winter was at a loss for words.
Qibli sighed and pulled out his wand, tapping it to his head and murmuring what he knew to be a Disillusionment Charm, as he'd seen other Outclaws do countless times. He'd never performed it before, but it seemed to work fine- he disappeared. Pleased with himself, he began to march to the door leading out of the common room when suddenly the cold trickling sensation that accompanied the Charm seemingly reversed, and he found himself visible again.
Newt was glaring at him, wand out- she'd performed the reversal spell. Winter was standing beside her, a look of wonder on his face that was quickly replaced by anger when he saw Qibli looking.
"And where do you think you're going?" Newt asked.
Qibli sighed. "Checking on Moon Watcher. Something weird's going on- and I'm gonna figure it out."
"Oh. Well then, you're not going like *that.*"
Qibli, who'd been expecting her to tell him not to do it, did a double take.
"No, you can't stop- wait, what?"
Newt was already walked over to him, wand out. "Disillusionment Charms are useful, but unreliable. If only we had something like an invisibility cloak- wait! That girl, Liana, she had something like that."
She screwed up her face and pointed at the girl's dorm door, focusing. *"Accio Invisibility- uh- item. The one Liana has.*"
Instantly the door flew open as a necklace burst its way through, a clear jewel glittering on it. Newt caught the necklace as it flew to her. Her eyes were wide.
"What the heck is this?"
Winter rolled his eyes, still looking severely displeased with the situation but now walking over to the others. "Do you not know your jewels? It's a mixture of stones- they were all superheated, molten, and mixed into an alloy-like stone. This one's well known but rare, discovered by a Roman wizard, often called

Luxis. It holds extremely rare magical qualities, and when tied to a piece of clothing or jewelry through magical means makes anyone wearing the item invisible."
Newt grinned. "Thanks for the lecture, Professor Ykes. But now I don't think we should use this- after all, if it's that special..."
Qibli's mind was racing. "Wait. Isn't there a spell to double an item?"
Winter nodded. "Yeah, but it copies the item, not any enchantments on it."
"But what if it did?" Newt interrupted.
Winter looked at her. "There's no way- I mean, if you look at spell etymology, there are some spell parts that could more highly define the Gemini Charm, but that'd be incredibly difficult..."
Newt began to pace the room. "It'd be impossible for a single individual to pull off- unless we can successfully form a magic current by sitting in a circle, a more formal casting- and three's one of the prime numbers for such-"
"We'd have to prepare some enchanted items around, for the setting. Candles?"
"Yes! Winter, do you have-"
"-The Complete Collection of Yvette Hiro's Studies Into Spell Etymology? Yes! If I can find a common factor-"
"-And I a way to increase the chances through the setting-"
"We can do this!"
Winter and Newt high-fived, both grinning madly by now, then set off to their individual tasks. Winter began to hurriedly flip through one of his textbooks, while Newt mumbled spells under her breath. Qibli, at this point unsure what to do, began to put on the necklace to test it, fumbling it around his neck. Finally he had it on, and looked down- he was completely invisible.
"So, is this thing as good as the Potter family's Invisibility Cloak?"
"No," answered Winter from his books, "The Luxis must be kept crystal clean if one wants to remain invisible. If it smudges or gets dirty, the wearer also gets slowly more opaque until it's useless and must be washed again."
Qibli blinked. "But if it's clean-"
"-Complete transparency and unrestricted troublemaking, yes."
Qibli grinned.

...

Admittedly, this was creepier than expected. The curtains had been pulled shut again, plunging the common room into complete darkness except for the flickering of the green candles Newt had placed around the room. Chalk had been drawn into a circle with geometric patterns, all furniture pushed aside. The three were now sitting in a circle, holding hands with the necklace in the middle. New was chanting ominously, the green candles growing brighter with every word.
"Ogurzi, Ogurzi, OGURZI!"
There was a large burst of flame as the candles erupted, and the necklace burned with a white light. When the burn settled down, there were two of them. Qibl rushed forth, picking one up and tossing the other to Newt.
"We have to test both- make sure they both work."
He again clipped the necklace around his neck, and watched as he disappeared. He glanced over at Newt, but she was nowhere to be seen. Qibli grinned.
"This is going to be fun indeed."
"But why stop there?" asked Newt, taking off the necklace with a mad glint in her eye. "We could make one for each of us!"
Winter shook his head. He pointed at Newt's hair. "Look."
A lock of the hair pulled back in a bun had turned a stark white. Qibli suspected part of his hair had too, and a lock of Winter's was now gray.
"Altering too much with the natural spell process isn't a good idea. Besides, the gem may not be able to handle it."
Looking disgruntled, Newt accepted this and went up to the girl's dorm to put back the necklace. Winter studied the remaining one.
"Luckily the chain's long- it should be able to fit around all of us."
Qibli nodded. "We should try it out, just to check."
Winter strode up to Qibli, facing him and began to slip it around them. He was so close Qibli could count the faint freckles on his face as Winter reached around his neck to latch it.
"You have freckles, y'know."
Winter looked up, looking somewhat amused. "Hopefully those'll be gone by the time this is done."
He finished with the necklace and both boys disappeared. Qibli tried to step backwards, but Winter was pulled forth and knocked into him.
"Y'know, we should probably have done this facing sideways."
"Agreed," muttered Qibli, trying to step forwards on instinct.
He tangled up with Winter and both fell, hitting the ground with an *oof*.

Newt walked back into the room just in time to hear this and sighed. "What would you two do without me? Where are you?"
"We've only known each other for a day," argued Qibli as she followed his voice to help untangle them.
When the necklace came off Qibli realized his elbow was in Winter's face, and hurriedly got off.
"Why did you even put it on facing each other? Come on, I can lengthen the chain."
The trio stood side by side and helped Newt to work it around each of their necks.
And, with a final snap, they vanished.

Adding to the plot? No thanks. Three nerds summoning the occult? Yes please.

☆ 18

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

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autumnlibrarian16

Newt takes the place of Moon and that's great

☆ 3

Autumn [Librarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

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ghostlynx120

Poke

☆ 2

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silverarrow684

Wow xD this is beauty this is grace

1

calytrix~

you could call me caly too, i guess
bisexual
kind of like if tony stark and loki had a child
hates turtles
slytherin//entp
you know time crawls on when you're waiting for the song to start, so dance alone to the beat of your heart

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

silvermoonrise114

this is perfect omm

2

eventide/spectral
she/her* and *they/them
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

ghostlynx120

Together, Newt, Winter, and Qibli stepped out of the common room into the dungeons. They moved stealthily upstairs, stealing along to the hospital wing. Twice they were almost caught by a patrolling Death Bringer, but they managed to avoid him. Finally, in front of the door to the hospital wing, they stopped and listened. Almost instantly they were greeted with voices.
"I don't know," murmured what must be Sunny. "Most of us have been with this school for several years, and we can find no reason for them to act up now."
"Do you know why she targeted the girl?" asked the voice of Professor Glory.
"I've looked into it- there could be two reasons. Either she was being perfect, or the exact opposite." answered Tsunami.
"Glory- her eyes. What can you tell me about her eyes?" interrupted Sunny.
"It is odd, but I suppose it's a mark- a way for her to be able to quickly identify Moon when she needs it."
There was a short pause before Tsunami spoke.
"How soon will the others follow her lead? And for how long can we keep Moon in the hospital wing?"
"We shouldn't keep her apart from her classmates for too long. By herself, it'll be easier for her to strike. Glory, perhaps it'd be best if you introduced self-transfiguration to the curriculum earlier. And as for the others- I don't know." answered Sunny. "We'll have to install tighter security. Besides that, the only thing we can do is hope."
The trio heard footsteps coming towards the door and quickly backed up just as it opened and the three Professors walked out. All three looked disgruntled, as if they'd barely slept, and Tsunami was sipping what Newt recognized as Ikego, though hopefully this time it wasn't poisoned.
Newt's mind raced with the new information. *They were talking about a she- a she who attacked Moon. Or is she the same as Moon? The eyes, the eyes- what do they mean about the eyes? And tighter security might lead to issues in further investigation, we'll have to figure out a way to fix that.*
She felt a tug as one of the others stepped toward the door.
"*What are you doing*?" she whispered angrily, trying to pull them back.
"We've come this far, we have to check on her. Besides, they said something about her eyes." answered Winter.
Newt grudgingly followed him as he quietly cast *Alohomora* on the door and opening, revealing the quiet Hospital Wing. Only one bed was occupied, in it Moonwatcher. Newt hear a quiet *clip* as someone took off the necklace, and they were all visible yet again.
"Second day of term and we're already breaking so many rules." muttered Winter, walking over to Moon.
Qibli frowned. "Her eyes are closed. We can't check the eyes."
"Cowards," snorted Newt, lifting one of Moon's eyelids.
Qibli looked as if he was about to protest, but stopped at the sight of her eye. It was a strikingly bright blue, her pupil dilated greatly. Newt instinctively reached for her phone, then remembered she'd left it at home- she'd have to go off of memory.
"Must've had a really deep sleep potion to not wake up through this," whispered Winter.
Newt let go of Moon and stepped back, letting her eye close again. "Let's go."
Without protest, the others walked over to her and slipped on the necklace, making their way back to the dorm without making a sound. Taking off the necklace in the common room, Newt quietly handed it to Qibli choosing him to keep it.
They each sat down in an armchair as slowly other students trickled down to the common room.
They weren't exactly friends now- but there are few who can break several rules and start solving an ominous mystery without at least making some partners in crime.

Shorter than usual but I'm happy with it.

14

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'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri